

The Janesville Daily Gazette.

VOLUME 25

Entered at the Post Office at Janesville, Wis., as second-class matter.

JANESVILLE, WISCONSIN, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 23, 1881.

Published Every Evening Except Sunday, at 57 a Year.

NUMBER 12

Judicial Ticket.

For Chief Justice of the Supreme Court—**ORSAMUS COLE.**

For Associate Justice of the Supreme Court—**JOHN B. CASSIDAY.**

Ben Hill's mouth seems to have taken a vacation since Mr. Mahone and Mr. Hoar gave him such a tongue strapping.

President Garfield has promised to put his foot down on polygamy in Utah, whenever he possibly can. What a pity he hasn't got a boot as big as the Territory.

The only cabinet officer who ever attended a dinner in the middle is Attorney-General MacVeagh. He has the confidence of the President and his cabinet associates, nevertheless.

Once more the ancient printing bill of the ancient Pump Carpenter, has been killed by the State Senate. The bill was paid—we don't know how many times—but he wanted it paid once more as a benefit to him. It is dead for the present winter, but it may rise again by another session.

Strange things are happening with each passing day, but one of the strangest is that Mr. Beck should rise in his seat in the United States Senate and advise his party to stop blundering. It may be that Ben Hill will some day wisely open his mouth and advise his party to stop its blunders and foolishness.

Away back as far as 1857, a young man was appointed fireman at the White House by President Fillmore. He has gone through a good many administrations, is now gray-headed, and in the words of Daniel Webster, "like Massachusetts, there he stands," unmoved by eight administrations.

Judge David Davis is growing wiser at last. He has written to a friend in Bloomington, that he will retire to private life when his term in the Senate expires. The public will be rejoiced to see Judge Davis promoted to private life. His career in the Senate has proved that he has not one practical qualification for a political position.

A dispatch from Madison to the Milwaukee Republican says the man who made the worst and most specific charges of corruption and bribery in the last senatorial campaign, was confronted with the issue he had made, and then he wanted time to consult with some unnamed persons. He was given the time, and on Monday night when he should have turned up, he was missing. This libel will probably want the balance of his life to devote to consultation on the subject.

There are seventeen States in the Union that have an excess of females, and these States are mostly along the coast. There are 46,762 more females in Wisconsin than males, the proportion being almost exactly the same in 1870 as in 1870. There is only a difference of 10,000 in Pennsylvania, in a population of four million and a quarter. In the Territories there is a vast preponderance of males. In some of them the population is two-thirds male, the most marked examples being Montana, Arizona, Idaho, and Wyoming.

The Hon. Gerry Hazleton, United States district attorney for the Eastern district of Wisconsin, has been unanimously nominated for County Judge of Milwaukee county. Mr. Hazleton has been in public life for many years, having served in the State Senate, then as collector of internal revenue for the 2d district, then as member of the Forty-second and Forty-third Congresses, and lastly as district attorney for the Eastern district. Mr. Hazleton is a man of very fine ability, a successful public man, and will make an excellent county judge.

The Gazette has received from Mr. J. B. Jeffery, of Chicago, a copy of the proceedings of the Republican National Convention, of 1880. It is a handsomely bound volume, containing 337 pages, is neatly printed, and is a full and correct report of the proceedings of that memorable convention which carried Garfield to the Presidency. The book will be found of unusual interest to all who desire rich political literature. All the speeches made in the convention have been reported in full, as well as the running debates which occurred from day to day during the convention. The price of this valuable book, is \$1.50 in cloth, and \$1.25 in paper. Persons wishing copies should address Jno. B. Jeffery, Printing House, Chicago.

It is related of President Garfield that when he was a Representative in Congress years ago, he went to the Treasury to see the famous Spinner, who was then Treasurer of the United States. He said to him: "General Spinner, do you know that in one of the lower rooms of the building there is at work an old classmate of mine? He was wonderfully apt at college. He could beat me at my lessons, and is quick and honest." "What is his name?" asked Spinner. "James Gillilan," answered the future President. Whereupon Treasurer Spinner sent for him, made arrangements to promote him, and advanced him rapidly. The same James Gillilan is to-day the Treasurer of the United States, and a thoroughly efficient and honest officer, as everyone knows.

The Legislature of Wisconsin has concluded that every man who drinks must buy his own liquor, and the bill which has passed the Legislature to enforce this

principle, will be warmly supported by a very great majority of the people. There is very much harm done by treating at the bar of a saloon. The custom is one peculiar to the United States, and it has been the means of making a certain class loaf about drinking places until they have been transformed into habitual drunkards. It is very safe to say that the custom of treating has brought more drunkenness into the United States than any other cause, and if this evil was done away with, it would be one important step toward a practical temperance reform. We are glad that Wisconsin has taken the lead in this reform. The bill after having been concurred in by the Senate and somewhat amended, reads as follows:

SECTION 1. Section 155, chapter 65, of the revised statutes is hereby amended by adding after the last word in said section as follows: "Any person who shall purchase, pay for, or by any device whatsoever procure any such liquor or drinks for or in behalf of any person other than himself to be drunk as a beverage by such other person upon the premises or in any public place, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall be fined not less than \$5 nor more than \$50 for each offense."

SECTION 2. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage and publication.

WORK OF THE WIRES.

Another Accident on the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern.

A Cabinet Meeting Considers the Extra Session Business.

The Republicans Decide upon the New Officers of the Senate.

Mrs. Edwin Booth Dangerously Ill in London.

The Exploits of a "Cheap John" in Sturgeon Bay.

The Way a Mob Lynched a Rough in Wyoming.

To-Day's Doings in the Wisconsin Legislature.

FROM MADISON.

Special to the Gazette.

MADISON, March 23.—In the Senate, the female suffrage resolution was killed this morning by a tie vote. The resolution will not be called up again, consequently the measure goes over for another year.

The Barnes' medical bill, which provides that only graduates of regularly organized medical colleges shall practice medicine or assume medical titles, passed.

The bill making insanity a sufficient cause for divorce was refused a third reading.

Bills were filed, relating to registry in Milwaukee.

Relating to excise law.

The educational committee recommended the construction of a new building for the State historical building.

ASSEMBLY.

Bills were passed in the Assembly making railroad and insurance commissioner elective officers.

The several amendments to the anti-treating bill were concurred in.

The bill changing time of sale of delinquent lands passed.

LYNCHED.

Special to the Gazette.

RAWLINS, Wyoming, March 23.—Geo. Parrott, alias "Big Nose George," a notorious road agent, was sentenced to be hanged April 23, for complicity in the Elk Mountain murder. He recently became penitent and said he was ready to die. Last evening he attacked Joe Rankin, janitor, in the cell with a shackle which he had filed off. Joe's wife locked all the doors and handed Joe a revolver through the bars. Joe escaped backwards and fell senseless. A crowd gathered and became infuriated. At 10 o'clock a masked procession demanded "Big Nose George." He was delivered without resistance and taken to a telegraph pole, and placed on a barrel and a rope thrown over a cross-arm. The barrel was knocked from under him but did not kill him. He was then compelled to climb the pole with the rope about his neck, and jump off. He did so but that did not break his neck. He was compelled to climb again begging them to shoot him. His last words were, "Boys, I'll jump and break my neck." The second jump strangled him to death. The inquest will be held to-day.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.

CLEVELAND, March 22.—The Lake Shore and Michigan Southern express due here at 7:45 to-night, ran off the track at Nottingham, eight miles east, while running at a high rate of speed. Engineer John Lane, and fireman Henderson were killed by being crushed against the boiler by the tender, which turned completely over the locomotive and landed on the track several feet ahead. The engine was thrown on its side, and the mail, two express baggage and two passenger coaches were thrown from the track, which was torn up to a distance of 200 feet. The smoker and three sleepers

did not leave the track, and no passengers were injured, though all in the forward cars were considerably shaken up. The express and baggage cars were badly wrecked, and the messenger, August Schneider, was severely but probably not fatally injured. He had a miraculous escape, as only a part of his car is left, the whole roof of which was forced on top of the car ahead. A wrecking train was dispatched immediately on receipt of the news and was soon followed by a special, which brought the passengers here at 10 o'clock, one passenger states that just before the accident the conductor said the train was 15 minutes behind, but was making up. The schedule rate of speed was thirty miles an hour, consequently the train was probably running somewhat faster at the time. The cause of the accident was something the matter with the switch; not known just what, supposed to be correctly placed by the switchman but something on it. The body of Engineer Lane was brought here on a special. He leaves a widow. He was one of the oldest engineers on the road and was running in place of Engineer McGuire who seems to have a charmed life, as it was his regular run when the train went through the bridge at Ashtabula some years ago, but another man was running for him then.

CABINET MEETING.

WASHINGTON, March 22.—The cabinet was in session two and a half hours to-day, and the subject of calling an extra session of Congress was thoroughly canvassed. Protests from several cities have been sent to the President urging the abandonment of an extra session, the idea being maintained that a special session would paralyze business, unsettle values and be disastrous to the welfare of the country. It is thought to-night that the idea of an extra session will be practically given up.

A member of the cabinet discussing the question, after the cabinet meeting, gave it as his sincere conviction that a special session was imperatively demanded by the country necessities, and added that in his opinion it would be a great mistake not to call one.

SENATE EMPLOYEES.

WASHINGTON, March 22.—The Republican Senators in caucus, decided to offer a resolution in the Senate, to-morrow, providing for a new election of Senate officers. The following were agreed upon unanimously: Secretary of the Senate, George C. Gorham, of California; Sergeant-at-Arms, Henry Biddleberger, of Virginia; principal executive clerk, James B. Young, of Pennsylvania. The following were elected by ballot: Chief legislative clerk, C. W. Johnson, of Minnesota; chaplain, Rev. Dr. Bryon Sunderland, Washington. Biddleberger is a warm personal and political friend of Senator Mahone. He was a colonel in the confederate army, and is now editor and proprietor of the Weekly Readjuster, at Woodstock, Virginia. Mr. Johnson was nominated at the instance of Senator McMillan.

MRS. BOOTH.

New York, March 22.—It has been known for some time that Mrs. Edwin Booth was seriously ill in London. Her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. McKivier, of Chicago, arrived in this city yesterday. Mrs. McKivier will sail for London to-day. Mr. McKivier told a Tribune reporter yesterday, his daughter was in a critical condition, and her recovery is almost beyond hope. Her mother hopes reaching her before it is too late.

"CHEAP JOHN."

STURGEON BAY, March 22.—A peddler of "Yankee notions" named John Milnick, but who registers himself as "Cheap John," came to this village last Friday and hired a horse and cutter at Loring Brothers' stable, telling them that he wanted to take a short ride around town. As he had not returned up to to-day noon, the owners of the rig became suspicious and had a warrant issued for his arrest, and Deputy Sheriff Scott is now on his track. Information was received here to-day that "Cheap John" is a swindler, and that he failed to pay any of his hotel bills on his way from Manitowoc to this place.

A Shower of Lizards.

From the San Jose (Cal.) Herald.

During the late storms a strange thing happened out in the Willows. The trees on the lands of Norris Plummer and Mr. Arthur were covered with lizards, and some were also found lodged in the branches and stuck on the ends of the lately-cut limbs of the trees. The lizards varied from two to four inches in length. As to how they came there no one can positively tell, but it is the opinion of those who saw them that they must have rained down. This looks a little like a canard, but Mr. Plummer and Mr. L. Part are ready to vouch for the truth of the statement. We have heard of angle-worms and toads falling during a thunder-storm, but this is the first instance of a shower of lizards.

A Conscientious Girl's Sacrifice.

Boston Traveller.

The following story is told of a two-story brick house, in the suburbs of Boston, whose doors and windows are nailed up, and which has never been occupied: "Nearly thirty years ago a young man built it for his bride, intending to mortgage it and pay for it gradually as his worldly goods increased, to all of which she agreed. When the wedding-day was appointed, the trousseau ready, and the house finished, he took the lady out from Boston to inspect it. After going over the house, he presented her with a deed of it for a wedding gift. Knowing the circumstances, she was astonished that he had actually paid for it. He explained that, buying a ticket in a lottery, he had drawn the first prize, which just covered the cost of the house. The Puritan maiden protested she would not take a home obtained by gambling and refused the deed. His arguments were of no avail; she remained obdurate. When they left the house he locked the door and threw the key into the brook near by. The

next day he boarded the windows, and only the spiders and mice have ever occupied it. The man never married; he became rich, but is a wanderer on the face of the earth. The woman never married; she is living, poor and an invalid."

CHICAGO GOSSIP.

From our Regular Correspondent.

CHICAGO, March 21.—The worst snow storm of the winter commenced on Saturday morning last and continued with unabated fury all day. No business could be transacted outside of any account, and a perfect blockade was experienced by the street cars. The wind blew a perfect gale, and those pedestrians who ventured outside, could hardly keep their equilibrium. About eight inches of wet snow fell. Prepare for spring freshets.

The Rev. Edward Fagan, of Winona, Minn., committed suicide, early Saturday morning, by shooting himself through the head.

One hundred and fourteen marriages, ten suicides, and twenty-two divorces, was the record for Chicago, last week.

Lumber has advanced 20 per cent, in three weeks, but some of the large firms still sell at the old price.

A case of small pox on West Madison street, of a child, frightened one of our ministers so much, that when the doctor informed him of the nature of the disease, he made so hasty an exit from the house, as to forget his hat and gloves, and returned a painful of hot water at the door, into which he fell. He has not been seen since the occurrence on last Thursday.

On South Water street, Saturday morning, a young man in Chicago, a rooster, who had escaped from a coop—ran with great force plump against "Our Carter," and knocked him backward into a tub of eggs, into which he sat with full weight, going clear to the bottom; his pants were like Joseph's coat of many colors, but his self possession did not desert him until he got home.

The new Chicago and Northwestern Railway depot has the most costly and elaborate finished interior of any in the city. It is a beauty in every respect, and will be opened to the public in a very short time.

A gentleman from Indiana, with considerable money in his possession, was approached by a stranger near a vacant lot on Friday afternoon, who invited him to take a drink. The stranger, who is a muscular fellow, caught the city gentleman by each end and dropped him over the sidewalk railing into a soft, deep snow pile, ten feet below, and went on his way undisturbed.

The vessel owners are now busily engaged in repairing their crafts, and getting in readiness for opening of navigation. Immense amounts of lumber are expected to arrive in Chicago the coming season—more than for many previous years.

A very busy year is predicted in marine matters with coal, grain, lumber, &c., and sailors' wages are looking up—\$2 to \$2.50 a day are said to be the amounts agreed on at present, but it may be still higher.

Four new coal companies will start operations here this summer, with very large capital, and operate on an extensive scale at low margins.

The war against saloons by the W. C. T. Union does not seem to make much headway so far, but they work with earnestness and faith, that eventually some good may be accomplished, and the laws enforced.

L. MOUAT.

JANESVILLE STEAM BOILER WORKS.

Corner of Franklin and Pleasant Streets, JANESVILLE, WISCONSIN.

P. T. JOYCE.
Practical Boiler Maker, is prepared to Manufacture all kinds of Steam Boilers, Water, Lard and Oil Tanks, Sheet Iron Work of every description. Particular attention paid to Repairing at reasonable rates.

O. Box 1047, Janesville, Wis.

MR. W. KING'S BOOK STORE AND NEWS DEPOT!

SCHOOL, BLANK & POCKET BOOKS! VIOLIN STRINGS, BRIDGES, HARMONICAS!

Papers, Envelopes, Inks, Pens, Slates, &c., &c. at Bottom Prices.

Next Door to Post Office

Teachers' Examination.

For Second District, Rock County, will be held as follows:

At Afton, March 25th and 26th.
At Milton, March 28th and 29th.
At Clinton, April 7th and 8th.

Examinations will begin at 9 A. M., in each case.

A cordial invitation to be present is extended to school officers and to the public generally.

County Superintendent, 2d District.

Clinton, Wis., February 23d, 1881.

BLANK DEEDS and MORTGAGES

FOR SALE AT THE Gazette Counting Room.

MISCELLANEOUS

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

Made from Grape Cream Tartar.—No other preparation makes such light, flaky hot breads, or luxuriant pastries. Can be eaten by Dyspeptics without fear of the ill results from heavy indigestible food.—Sold only in cans, by all grocers.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

GENTLEMEN

We invite your inspection of our Spring Stock of Woolens, which is now complete and ready for display in our Model Merchant Tailoring Department. With an abundance of room and light, a large and well selected stock, a first class Cutter, and the best of workmen, we feel confident of our ability to give better value than can be procured elsewhere in this vicinity.

All goods marked in plain figures and positively no deviation.

Respectfully,
M. C. SMITH & SON

MR. W. KING'S BOOK STORE AND NEWS DEPOT!

SCHOOL, BLANK & POCKET BOOKS! VIOLIN STRINGS, BRIDGES, HARMONICAS!

Papers, Envelopes, Inks, Pens, Slates, &c., &c. at Bottom Prices.

Next Door to Post Office

Teachers' Examination.

For Second District, Rock County, will be held as follows:

At Afton, March 25th and 26th.
At Milton, March 28th and 29th.
At Clinton, April 7th and 8th.

Examinations will begin at 9 A. M., in each case.

A cordial invitation to be present is extended to school officers and to the public generally.

County Superintendent, 2d District.

Clinton, Wis., February 23d, 1881.

BLANK DEEDS and MORTGAGES

FOR SALE AT THE Gazette Counting Room.

FURNITURE!

Britton & Kimball

Are daily receiving their Spring

Stock of goods. The largest

and best assortment to be found

in the city. Parlor, Bed Room,

Dining and Kitchen Furniture,

at prices that can't be beat—

Call and examine our immense

stock in show rooms up stairs.

UNDERTAKERS!

Fifteen years experience. Every facility for

next door to post office, JANESVILLE, WISCONSIN.

UNDERTAKERS!

Next door to post office, JANESVILLE, WISCONSIN.

Hanchett & Sheldon.

We will, about April 1st, remove our entire stock of Hardware, Stoves, Iron and Wood Stock, to the large double store formerly occupied by McKee & Bro. We shall also be in the field with a full line of Farm Machinery, including McCormick's entire productions; Esterly's Twine Binders, Triumph Reapers, Standard and Clipper Mowers, Superior Drills and Seeders, Keystone and Barlow Corn Planters, Standard and Acme Riding Cultivators, Norwegian, Case, Garden City and Grand DeTour Plows, Thomas & Hollingsworth Sulky Hay Rakes, Taut Hay Loader, Harvard Hay Carrier, Double and Single Harpoon Hay Forks, Minnesota Chief Thrashers, &c., &c. We have also engaged the services of Mr. K. W. Bemis, who will give his entire time to the Machine Business in our interest.

mar20dailly

YOU WILL FIND AT E. V. WHITON & CO.'S,

Corner Milwaukee and Jackson Sts., Cannon's Block,

Every conceivable article kept by druggists, including Toilet Goods, Handkerchief Extracts, Cologne, all the Patent Medicines advertised, Liquors for Medicinal use, Combs, Brushes, Cigars, Tobaccos, etc. Our drugs and chemicals we select with the greatest care and get the freshest and purest in the market, and sell them at moderate prices.

apidly

AT THE EMPIRE DRUG STORE!

There is Always a Large Stock of Pure Drugs, Medicines, PAINTS, OILS AND GLASS.

All sorts of Druggists Sundries, Combs and Brushes, Perfumes and Fancy Articles for the Toilet THE BEST BRANDS of CIGARS in JANESVILLE.

Special Agency of the Celebrated Jones' Trust. Prescriptions carefully and promptly prepared. W. M. BELL DREDDING, 27 NORTH MAIN STREET, JANESVILLE, WIS.

aug21dailly

WEBB & HALL,

Have in Stock a Good Assortment of Spectacles and Eye-Glasses,

In Gold, Silver, Nickel, Celluloid, Steel and Rubber Bows.

Are confident that we can fit you every time. Would be pleased to try.

L. R. TREAT,

WEST END SHOE HOUSE!

33 WEST MILWAUKEE STREET.

GOOD GOODS AT LOWEST PRICES.

TOLU ROCK AND RYE

Appetizer—Sure Cure
For COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, CONSUMPTION, and all Diseases of the THROAT and LUNGS.

The most acceptable preparation in the known world. By adding to TOLU ROCK AND RYE a little Lemon Juice, you have an excellent Appetizer and Tonic, for general and family use. The immense and increasing sales and the numerous testimonials received daily are the evidences of its virtues and popularity.

Put up in QUART size Bottles, giving MORE for the money than any article in the market.

CAUTION.—DON'T BE DECEIVED by unprincipled dealers who try to palm off upon you common Rock and Rye in place of our TOLU ROCK AND RYE, which is the only MEDICATED article made, the GENUINE having a GOVERNMENT STAMP on each bottle.

Extract from Report of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue: TREASURY DEPARTMENT, OFFICE OF INTERNAL REVENUE, WASHINGTON, D. C., January 23, 1880.

Messrs. LAWRENCE & MARTIN, 111 Madison St., Chicago, Ills.: GENTLEMEN:—This compound, in the opinion of this office, would have a sufficient quantity of the BALSAM OF TOLU to give it all the advantages ascribed to this article in pectoral complaints, while the whisky and the syrup constitute an emulsion rendering it an agreeable remedy to the patient. Compounded according to the formula, it may properly be classed as a medicinal preparation under the provisions of U. S. Revised Statutes, and when so stamped, may be sold by Druggists, Apothecaries and Other Persons without rendering them liable to pay special tax as liquor dealers.

(Signed) GREEN B. BAUM, Commissioner.

LAWRENCE & MARTIN, Proprietors, Chicago, Ills. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS, GROCERS AND DEALERS EVERYWHERE.

A Rich "Find" by Colorado Miners.

The Silver Cliff (Colo.) Prospect publishes the following somewhat remarkable story:

On last Sunday, Monday and Tuesday a severe snow storm raged in the mountains, extending to the valley below. The prospectors in the range, who were out of sight of their camp, were forced to seek shelter in the canons and under the large ledges of rock, it being impossible to follow guides to any designated point, all traces of paths being entirely obliterated.

S. J. Harkman, E. R. Oliver and H. A. Melton were prospecting in the Sangre de Cristo range, on the San Luis side, about two miles north of what is known as Dead Man's Camp, on Sunday afternoon, when the storm came upon them in all its fury, rendering it dangerous to travel. Being near a deep canyon, they sought shelter from the wind by entering. Not far from where they stood, on the same side, they noticed an opening, and concluded to make an examination. Drawing near, by feeling around they found that there was quite a long tunnel, though not very deep. They determined to enter, and proceeded to gather dry pine for torches. After getting a sufficient quantity they entered on hands and knees, in single file. In this position they crawled for ten or twelve feet, when they entered into a large chamber, where they could easily stand upright. This chamber enlarged for twenty feet, where they reached what seemed to be a second passage, when, as before, the walls closed, and it became necessary for them to proceed in single file.

The second passage was not over ten feet in length, when they emerged into a somewhat deeper and much larger chamber, the walls widening to such an extent that in order to tell the size of the room it was necessary to follow them up from either side of the entrance. About ten feet to the right Mr. Oliver, who was in advance, struck his foot against something that moved very easily, and, thinking it strange, lowered his light, and to his horror found a human skull. A fire was then kindled on the floor out of extra fuel, in order to get a better view of the floor and surroundings. Not far off lay four other human skulls. Not being satisfied with this discovery, they retraced their steps, and, obtaining fresh fuel, re-entered, determined to know the secrets of the cave. Returning to their fire, which was still burning, they lighted new torches and continued their exploration. About twenty feet to the left, and near the western wall, another skull and bones were found.

There was no trace of any tool, knife or gun—nothing but the half-decayed bones. The cave extended to the north, and, as in the previous chamber, contracted somewhat, leaving another narrow passage. This passage, unlike the other, however, was much longer, and by no means as narrow, it leading them into a smaller chamber, the walls of which were very irregular, having large projecting rocks resembling in some places the shelving in a store-room. On the western side of this chamber, near the north end, one of these shelves extended to a considerable width from the wall, about ten inches from the floor. Mr. Melton, who was examining this particular spot out of idle curiosity, lowered his light and stooping down looked under the ledge, and noticing what appeared to be peculiar-shaped stones, concluded to draw them out, when to his amazement he found them heavy enough to require his entire strength to remove them. He pulled them out, however, and called his companions, who were examining the opposite side of the room. They were not long in discovering that he had found three gold bars that have since proved to be worth about \$900. Elated over their strange and rich discovery, they remained long enough to notice that the cave extended in a northerly direction and through another small passage. They did not, however, follow it, but secured their treasure and retraced their steps to the first chamber, where they camped until morning, when they shouldered their gold and departed for their camp, reaching it in safety. They refuse to tell the exact locality of the cave, but declare their intention to return to it as soon as the weather moderates, and make a more thorough examination. We obtained our information from a gentleman who had just arrived in the city, and who vouches for the gold part of the story, having seen and felt it.

The Dartwell family moved into a small but comfortable house at Medford, Mass., and did not manifest any desire to be neighborly, though they were polite enough to those who called. Curiosity was excited by the fact that the very pretty but pale and sad face of a little girl was sometimes seen at a garret window. Her wistful expression whenever she saw children at play led to the belief that she was a prisoner. This went on for several months, then the agent of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children went to the house and asked permission to investigate. He was assured that no child was within; but he insisted on a search, and in the garret found the girl—a fragile, shy and utterly neglected child of seven. She was half clothed in rags and a pile of gnawed bones in a corner showed that she had been fed like a wild beast. The room was no better than a pigsty. The Dartwells said that she was their niece, but refused to give any reason for their treatment of her.

RESCUED FROM DEATH.
The following statement of William J. Coughlin, of Somerville, Mass., is so remarkable that we here to ask for its attention of our readers. He says: "In the fall of 1876, I was taken with a violent bleeding of the lungs, followed by a severe cough. I soon began to lose my appetite and flesh. I was so weak at one time that I could not leave my bed. In the summer of 1877 I was admitted to the City Hospital. While there the doctors said I had a lung in my left lung as big as a half dollar. I expended over a hundred dollars in doctors and medicines. I was so far gone at one time a report went around that I was dead. I gave up hope, but a friend told me of Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs. I laughed at my friends, thinking that my case was incurable, but I got a bottle to satisfy them, when, to my surprise and gratification, I commenced to feel better. My hope, once dead, began to revive, and to-day I feel in better spirits than I have the past three years. "I write this hoping you will publish it, so that every one afflicted with Dis-eased Lungs will be induced take Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs, and be convinced that CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED. I have taken two bottles, and can positively say that it has done more good than all the other medicines I have taken since my sickness. My cough has almost entirely disappeared, and I shall soon be able to go to work." Sold by druggists.

"An Exposition of Sleep."

The praise of sleep is universal. Art has loved it, Poetry has celebrated it. Music touches her softest and sweetest notes in slumber-songs. We salute it in unnumbered graceful phrases as our chief of blessings. Yet in practice we are most careless of the beneficent guest, and cut ourselves off from her finer ministrations, if we do not bid her begone altogether.

To drop metaphor, which, like Malvolio's cross-gartering, "obstructs the blood," the commonest of modern disorders among the educated classes is a inability to sleep. Nor is this a slight matter. While the agencies of repair are ever at work to replace the constant wear of vitality, it is only in sleep that the rate of waste falls below that of replacement, so that there is any real accumulation of nervous force. And since nervous force is not only fuel, but driving-rod and stoker to this human engine, its wheels must turn slower and slower without that supply, till presently they stop.

Common-sense and knowledge are the greatest physicians since *Asclepius*, though their practice is but small. Now knowledge explains that, paradoxical as it may at first seem, nervous temperaments do not require the same amount of sleep as phlegmatic ones. The dull, lethargic and slow organization makes a ponderous business of its slumber, and takes nine or ten hours to get through with it. The quick, electric, lithe, sensitive person, on the other hand, whose processes are swift as air, takes in his sleep, apparently, as he does his ideas, at a flash, and finds his six hours' unconsciousness fuller of assimilation than his fellow's ten. The temperamental acts throughout.

Moreover, from the days of Hippocrates and Aratus, science has declared that too much sleep impairs the forces of the brain, and with them all the vital powers. So that the nervous man takes comfort, not be alarmed at an unseasonably late coming of the sleepy mood, or its unseasonably early flight. Some of the world's most efficient workers have been men who took incredibly little sleep, as John Hunter, the great physiologist, John Wesley and Napoleon.

But what slumber these toilers allowed themselves was sound and refreshing, and that is the thing to be insisted on, especially with those of us of whom Nature unaccountably forgot to make Napoleons and Wesleys, while she has limited our capacity to sleep. And on this point Common-Sense would be heard.

There is no doubt that most bad sleepers, observes that eminent authority, pass their nights under bad conditions. The bedroom is an ungracious place for a make-shift, a convenient receptacle for a bed, bureau and wash-stand, or perhaps a show-room of handsome cabinet furniture and lace coverlets. But far too seldom is it the cheerful, quiet, well-aired, well-summed, wide-spaced temple of slumber which it should be. Any one who has searched for lodgings, or examined houses with intent to hire or buy, has been shown innumerable inner rooms, or "alcoves," or closets lighted only from the top, with the information that "that will make a most convenient bedroom." Or the seeker for summer board has discovered that the chambers are on the damp and shady side of the house, chimneyless, and with windows fixed at the top.

These disclosures reveal the popular estimate of the dignity of the bedroom in the household order. But he who would sleep well must inhabit a room open daily to the free winds of heaven, sunned, also, if that be possible, clean with a spotless cleanliness (where no venerable wall-paper ancestral foulness, and disinfected as well with some of the potent and odorless prophylactics of the day. Especially should he not keep gas burning there for a long evening, or even to read himself to sleep. For not only does the flame exhaust the air, but the effects of combustion linger long after to disturb the sleeper.

Again, the habit of going to bed early, that is, before eleven o'clock, is indispensable to nervous persons. Allowing the attention to be held and the faculties exercised after the natural appeal of weariness is made will shortly make that appeal wholly useless. The keener and more potent the fascination of late hours, with their abnormal excitement of the brain, the more resolutely should it be resisted. Presently the healthful sleep will come, being patiently wooed. Often a very light supper at bed-time will enable the restless to sleep.

Above all, the great remedy in the pharmacopoeia of Common-Sense is Determination. We call sleep an involuntary act, but like many another, it can be made to obey the will, and be subjected to the rule of habit and an "absolute shall." The human will is the strongest power in this world, and we have not yet begun to learn the limits of its action. —*Harper's Bazar.*

What a Fashionable, but Quiet, New York Wedding Costs.

This year tendency has been to simplicity and unostentatious elegance, which, although involving liberal expenditure, are vastly grateful to the pockets of the parties. For a quiet wedding at home there are, first, the invitations, which involve, as a rule, two card-plates and a note-sheet printed on the finest of heavy white paper. Monograms and special designs have been nearly discarded, and the fashionable text is a plain, simple, legible script, beautifully engraved. The cost depends upon the number of letters, but, on an average, one hundred invitations, the cost will be \$20, with an additional \$5 for each additional hundred, unless the order exceeds five hundred. For five hundred guests the stationer sends in a bill for from \$40 to \$60. This winter the madness is for floral decorations; and although nature scatters her blossoms and verdure with a lavish hand, and never sends in her bill, the florist is by no means so liberal. A plain, unpretentious display of smilax and flowers, suitable for a New York residence, may be procured for \$100, and that is about the lowest sum for which a fashionable florist would think of sending in his bill. Exotics, Oriental palms, and ferns are not included in such a decoration; nor are bridal bells, and hearts, and canopies, beneath which the happy pair receive the congratulations of their friends. Single pieces of this description—and very ungraceful ones at that, though woven of rare exotics—often cost from \$75 to \$150, and where several are required the florist thinks nothing of sending his bill for \$500, \$750, or even \$1,000. Good taste and fertility of suggestion can, however, accomplish wonderful results with \$100, particularly where elegance is preferred to a dumb show of magnificent profusion.

Then comes the collation—say for one hundred and fifty guests—served quietly in the dining-room. It is a moot point whether it pays to employ a caterer and commit the whole item of collation, wines and attendance, to his hands, or to undertake the work oneself, with the training of servants, and the limitless possibilities of broken porcelain and mislaid silver. Those who have had most experience in wedding and dinner parties aver, as a rule, that it costs less money and gives better satisfaction, independent of personal trouble, and the vexations arising from the blunders of hired attendants, to take the former course. For a simple collation for one hundred and fifty guests, about the lowest figures given by caterers are \$2 per capita, and from that to \$12, which is regarded as embracing all the requirements that could possibly be asked for in a fifth-class residence. For a wedding breakfast, served in a very quiet way, \$1.50 per capita represents the lowest limit of caterers' prices; and this is probably less than it would cost the bride's father to buy the materials and make provision for their preparation and service. It is not unusual, this winter, however, on very quiet occasions, to be content with a service of cake and wine only. Wedding cake for one hundred persons, done up in pretty boxes, stamped with monogram, is furnished at from \$30 to \$50, according to the style of the box; for one of these dainty boxes, with painting by hand on the lid, all satin and gilding, may be rendered as expensive as a casket of gold, or in the extreme of simplicity, furnished for next to nothing.

The trousseau, which, after all, is the largest item, rests altogether with the means of the parties; but when the cost of a baby's baptismal trousseau runs up to \$5,000, as has occurred on occasions this winter, it may be concluded that, even with the greatest economy, a fashionable trousseau requires the expenditure of not less than \$2,500, and ten times that sum is not an unusual figure. The attire for the ceremony, the white satin, brocaded or not, with bridal veil, orange blossoms, and toilet accessories, may—exclusive of lace and jewels—be procured for \$500. It is thus, with the most exact and rigid supervision of items in every direction, a question of expending from \$1,000 to \$20,000 to give one's daughter in marriage according to the canons of good society. —*N. Y. Times.*

The Peacock and the Oyster—A Fable.

ONE day an oyster set out to cross a neck of land to save himself a long swim around it, and as he journeyed along the dusty highway, content with the weather, the climate and his surroundings, he suddenly heard a harsh voice crying out for him to halt. As he rolled into the shade of a pigweed, a peacock advanced with lordly strut and demanded:

"How, now, sirrah? Where are you going, and what is your errand?"

"I'm simply crossing from water to water, and tired enough I am. I believe I have been three good hours making half a mile."

"Three hours? Why, I could strut over the place in three minutes! Ah, me, but you don't amount to much for size."

"No; a child can swallow me at a gulp."

"And you are the least bit pretty."

"That's true. My shell is coarse and full of ridges."

"And you can't sing?"

"Not a note."

"Nor fly?"

"Not a fly."

"Well, well, I really pity you. Now, then, if you want to see something grand, just gaze on me."

The bird strutted up and down, head up and tail spread out, and the oyster was compelled to say that it was a sight to do some eyes good.

"While you creep I walk, strut and fly."

"Yes."

"While you whisper I sing."

"Yes."

"While you tumble around in the mud and sand I reflect all the colors of the rainbow on the lawn."

"I must admit it," sighed the oyster.

"And while a pig-weed shelters you it takes a whole apple tree to give me shade. You see—?"

And the oyster saw. An eagle had been looking for a breakfast. The body to the oyster, hidden away under the weed, escaped his piercing glances, but the gorgeous peacock was instantly seen and spotted. There was a whirr, a scream, and the eagle had ascended with the vain-glorious bird fast in his claws.

"Come to think it all over," said the oyster, as he quivered his labored eye aloft, "it is about as well to be an oyster under a pig-weed as a peacock in the claws of an eagle. I guess I'll move on."

MORAL: Those who were born to strut should not exult over those who were born to creep. —*Detroit Free Press.*

An English Tale of American Life.

JACK FINEHART had one love affair, and only one. It was his sole romance in life, and he was very chary of talking about it. But I learned the facts, and they form a startling commentary on border life and the character of the man.

He and his brother both fell in love with the same girl, the niece of an officer in the regular army, then stationed at Camp Douglas, Utah. Jack could hate as well as love, and he could make and keep a promise. He and his brother came to an agreement by which both men pledged themselves never again to see or speak to the young lady, the penalty for a violation of the contract being that the offender should die at the hands of the other. The brothers shook hands over the bargain, and each went his way.

Six years after, Jack sought out his brother, traveling over two thousand miles to do so. He told him quietly that he had broken his oath, and wanted the compact kept. The brother remonstrated, but Jack was firm as adamant. He had forfeited a pledge, and he was ready to die. The end of it all was that the two brothers met on the bank of the Platte River one lovely summer evening. Jack drew a heavy dagger, cocked it, and held it to his brother. The latter drew off a few paces, leveled the weapon, and looked once more at Jack. "I can't do it," he said.

Finehart stood there, solitary, tall, his arms folded, and an expression of quiet melancholy on his handsome face.

"I am ready," was his sole reply. The brother leveled the pistol, took deliberation aim and pulled the trigger. The cartridge did not explode. Jack took one long quiet look at it, and seeing his brother about to fire again, once more gazed at the river. Suddenly the brother raised his arm, and the deadly weapon whizzed through the air, and found a last resting-place beneath the turbulent waters of the rushing stream.

Jack advanced in anger. "You are a perjurer," he said. "I would have killed you," and disdaining the proffered hand of his brother, he strode rapidly away. The two never met again. —*Bradford (Eng.) Observer.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

FUTURE!

Britton & Kimball

Are daily receiving their Spring

Stock of goods. The largest

and best assortment to be found

in the city. Parlor, Bed Room,

Dining and Kitchen Furniture,

at prices that can't be beat—

Call and examine our immense

stock in show rooms up stairs

UNDERTAKERS!

Fifteen years experience. Every facility for

preserving the dead. Satisfaction guaranteed.

NEXT DOOR TO POST OFFICE,

JANESVILLE, WISCONSIN.

Feb 23d law 11m

R. W. KING'S

BOOK STORE

AND

NEWS Depot!

SCHOOL,

BLANK &

POCKET

BOOKS!

VIOLIN STRINGS,

BRIDGES,

HARMONICAS!

Papers, Envelopes, Inks, Pens, Slates, &c., &c.

at Bottom Prices.

Next Door to Post Office

splitly

TUTT'S

PILLS

INDORSED BY

PHYSICIANS, CLERGYMEN, AND

THE AFFLICTED EVERYWHERE.

THE GREATEST MEDICAL

TRIUMPH OF THE AGE.

SYMPTOMS OF A

TORPID LIVER.

Loss of appetite, Nausea, bowels costive,

head in the head, with a dull sensation in

the back part, Pain under the shoulder

blade, fullness after eating, with a disin-

clination to exertion of body or mind,

Irritability of temper, Low spirits, Loss

of memory, with a feeling of having been

selected some duty, weariness, Disin-

clination to exertion of body or mind,

Flushing of the face, Drowsiness before

the eyes, Yellow Skin, Headache, Restless-

ness at night, highly colored Urine.

IF THESE WARNINGS ARE UNHEEDED,

SERIOUS DISEASES WILL SOON BE DEVELOPED.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to

such cases, one dose effects such a change

of feeling as to astonish the sufferer.

They increase the Appetite, and cause the

body to take on flesh, thus the system is

restored, and by their Tonic Action on the

Digestive Organs, Bile and Urine, they

induce a healthy condition of the system.

Price 25 cents. 25 Murray St., N.Y.

Feb 23d law 11m

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR or WHISKERS changed to a Glossy

Black by a single application of this DYE. It

is safe, and does not irritate the scalp. It

is sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of

Office, 35 Murray St., New York.

(See TUTT'S HAIR DYE of valuable testimonials)

Feb 23d law 11m

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

FOR

NERVOUS DEBILITY

AND SPERMATORRHEA.

A valuable Discovery, and now a Medical

Science, an entirely new and positively effective

Remedy for the most common and distressing

of Seminal Emission, and is sold by the only true

and Direct Application to the principal seat

of the disease, acting by absorption, and exerting

its specific influence on the Seminal Vesicles, Bladder,

Prostate Gland, and Uterus. The use of the

Remedy is attended with no pain or incon-

venience, and it is quickly and easily intro-

duced into the system, and its action is

immediate, producing a healthy and restora-

tive effect upon the system, and restoring the

system to its normal condition, and stopping

the drain from the system, restoring the mind

to health and sound memory, removing the Dimness

of Sight, Nervous Debility, Confusion of Ideas,

Aversion to Society, etc., etc., and the appearance

of premature old age usually accompanying this

trouble, and restoring perfect Sexual Vigor, where

it has been dormant for years. This mode of treat-

ment has stood the test in very severe cases, and is

now a pronounced success. Druggists are too much

prejudiced in these troubles, and as many can bear

witness to, with but little if any permanent good. There

is no non-sensical about this Preparation. Practical

observation enables us to positively guarantee that it

will give satisfaction. During the eight years that

it has been in general use, we have thousands of testi-

monials as to its value, and it is now considered by the

Medical Profession to be the most rational means yet

discovered of restoring and curing this very prevalent

trouble, that is well known to be the cause of untold

misery to so many, and upon whom quicker relief

is put up in many boxes of three, six, and twelve

each, for \$1.00, \$2.00, and \$3.00, to effect a per-

manent cure, unless in severe cases \$5.00. No

refund, unless in severe cases \$5.00. No

refund, unless in severe cases \$5.00. No

refund, unless in severe cases \$5.00. No

refund, unless in severe cases \$5.00. No

refund, unless in severe cases \$5.00. No

refund, unless in severe cases \$5.00. No

refund, unless in severe cases \$5.00. No

MISCELLANEOUS.

SPECIALTIES!

DRUG

STORE.

Brush and Comb Cases, Dress

ing Cases, Cologne Bottles, Co-

lognes and Extracts for the

Handkerchiefs, Chamomile-skins,

Hair, Nail and Tooth Brushes,

Toilet Soaps, Prepared Bird-

